

Ex's Brother 441

Chapter 441: Paternity Test

"Oh my god!" Fang Zikai covered his mouth with his hand. He walked to Fang Yusheng's side and lowered his voice to ask softly, "Does Grandma like to wear white clothes?"

Fang Yusheng thought about it. His mother did have a few beautiful white dresses.

He nodded. "Yes, she does," he said.

Fang Zikai felt terrible.

He ran home and shouted as he ran, "Brother! I saw Grandma's ghost!"

Fang Zicheng, who was admiring a turtle laying eggs, heard Fang Zikai's words and thought silently, Is there something wrong with his brother's head?

Fang Zikai pounced on Fang Zicheng from behind. Fang Zicheng was already prepared. His body shook from the collision, but he did not fall. "Speak properly." He was like a little adult.

Fang Zikai then said, "You scared your precious brother to death."

If he was his younger brother, so be it. Why did he have to add the word "precious"?

Fang Zicheng frowned and looked a little puzzled.

Fang Zikai leaned close to his ear and whispered, "Brother, let me tell you. I saw our grandmother's... ghost in the forest just now."

“There are no ghosts.” His mother said that there were no ghosts in the world. Fang Zicheng trusted his mother. When he was young, he believed that his mother had milk for him to drink. When he grew up, he believed that his mother had money to spend.

Fang Zikai jumped up anxiously. “There really is! If you don’t believe me, come with me to take a look.”

“No.”

“Brother, just go!”

“No.”

Fang Zikai refused.

He held his brother’s hand and shook it. As he shook it, he said, “Go, go. If you don’t go, I’ll cry for you.”

Fang Zicheng thought about it and finally made a choice—

“Then cry.”

He climbed onto a stool and sat upright, looking at Fang Zikai in all seriousness. He said to Fang Zikai, “Start crying. I’ll watch.” The lights and stage were already in place. Please begin your performance!

Fang Zikai was speechless.

He burst into tears and complained to Qiao Jiusheng as he cried. “Mom, Brother bullied me!”

No one believed that Fang Zikai had seen Lisa’s ghost. They all thought that it was nonsense.

Fang Zikai gradually began to suspect if he had seen something wrong.

Whether he was seeing things or not, Fang Zikai did not dare to enter the forest again.

The next day, when Qiao Jiusheng cleaned up Fang Yusheng's room, she found a photo album. She took the photo album to the first floor and sat down in the corridor behind the house. Qiao Jiusheng opened the photo album and saw a woman in a dark green silk dress looking at the camera.

She had an outstanding temperament and her eyebrows were flawless. Her green eyes looked deep and mysterious.

How beautiful!

Qiao Jiusheng was dumbfounded.

"Wow! Who is this!" Fang Zikai happened to be bouncing a ball as he ran over. He passed by Qiao Jiusheng and was attracted by the woman in her photo album. Qiao Jiusheng said, "Your grandmother."

Fang Zikai was not afraid when he saw Lisa's expression.

Grandma was really beautiful. Even if he saw her ghost in the forest that day, he was no longer afraid.

When Fang Zicheng heard that there was a photo of his grandmother, he followed over to take a look.

The mother and sons sat side by side. Qiao Jiusheng placed the photo album between her legs and waited for the two babies to finish looking before turning to the next page.

"Huh?" Fang Zikai stared at the seven to eight-year-old boy in the photo album and exclaimed in surprise.

Fang Zicheng said, "It's Dad."

“Yeah.”

In the photo, Fang Yusheng was wearing a vest and pants. His brown hair was soft on his head, and his green eyes were filled with arrogance. He had been arrogant since he was young.

Qiao Jiusheng wished she could steal this photo and hide it in her wallet.

Fang Zicheng suddenly said, “Dad doesn’t look like Grandpa.” He added, “Or Grandma.”

Fang Zikai looked at it carefully and agreed with his brother.

“When Dad was young, he was even more handsome than Grandpa.” They had all seen Fang Pingjue’s photo when he was young.

Fang Yusheng was in the study on the second floor, right above the three of them.

Hearing their muttering, he got up and walked to the window. He pushed the window open and hit Qiao Jiusheng’s shoulder with the tip of the pen.

Qiao Jiusheng was in pain from the slap and howled. Then, she looked up and glared at Fang Yusheng. “What are you doing!” Her tone was fierce.

“Are you guys talking bad about me?” Fang Yusheng crossed his arms and leaned against the windowsill. He looked down at the three of them.

Fang Zicheng explained with a straight face, “We didn’t say anything bad about you. We were saying that Dad doesn’t look like Grandpa.

Fang Yusheng said self-deprecatingly and sarcastically, “He even suspected that I was born by your grandmother and your second grandfather because I don’t resemble him” Hence, when he was young,

he was often despised by Fang Pingjue. Fang Pingjue and Lisa's relationship was originally very good, and Fang Pingjue treated Lisa as a goddess.

However, it was strange that after they got married and had Fang Yusheng, their relationship became stiff.

Later on, Fang Pingjue even cheated on her.

Fang Zikai and the rest roughly understood what his father meant.

"But Daddy isn't like Second Grandpa either," Fang Zikai said. "Daddy isn't like Grandpa, Second Grandpa, or Grandma..." The child's face crumpled. He thought for a long time and asked an unsolvable question—

"So who is Daddy's father?"

Qiao Jiusheng burst out laughing. "Of course it's your grandfather."

Fang Zikai argued, "Not Grandpa."

Fang Zicheng felt that this was not an easy topic and chose to remain silent.

Knowing that this question could not be joked about, Qiao Jiusheng told Fang Zikai sternly, "Xiao Kai, Dad was born by Grandma and Grandpa. Don't ask again." Fang Yusheng acted like he did not care, but Qiao Jiusheng knew that he actually cared about this.

He had always been neglected by Fang Pingjue as a child. If he pursued the root of the matter, it was probably because Fang Pingjue had always suspected that Fang Yusheng was not his biological son.

Fang Zikai did not understand this, but it did not mean that he could use his father's pain as a topic of conversation.

When Mom was serious, she was a little scary.

Fang Zikai nodded and said obediently, "I understand."

After looking at the photo album, Qiao Jiusheng prepared to make dinner.

Fang Zikai pulled Fang Zicheng to find maple leaves to be a specimen. He did not dare to enter the forest alone. Fang Zicheng naturally rejected him. Qiao Jiusheng always wanted the two of them to spend more time together. She was worried that if Fang Zicheng continued like this, their relationship would be weaker in the future.

She said to Fang Zicheng, "Iron Egg, go with your brother. Why are you always staying at home?"

Fang Zicheng listened to Qiao Jiusheng.

He had no choice but to follow his brother to look at the leaves.

Only then did Qiao Jiusheng take the photo album upstairs. She pushed open the study room door and saw that Fang Yusheng was in a daze. She thought that he had encountered a problem with his designs. She put down the photo album and walked behind the desk to hug Fang Yusheng's neck. "What's wrong with our Young Master Fang? Did he encounter a bottleneck?"

Fang Yusheng held her hand on his chest.

He suddenly said, "I didn't tell you, right? My father... secretly took my hair and did a paternity test with my second uncle."

Chapter 442: Indulge in Empty Talk

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng's smile froze.

The air in the study seemed to become heavy, as if there was a layer of ice.

Qiao Jiusheng's heart ached a little. She asked Fang Yusheng with a heartbroken expression, "How old were you?"

"When I was eight years old." That summer vacation, he returned to the Fang family home to accompany his grandfather as usual. He did not know about this incident and accidentally heard his grandfather scold Fang Pingjue, saying that he should not have suspected Lisa and should not have secretly done a paternity test with Fang Yusheng's hair.

He was clearly his biological son, but he was always suspicious. Fang Mu, who was an illegitimate son, was brought home by Fang Pingjue. That was why Fang Yusheng hated him so much when he saw Fang Mu when he was 14 years old.

Originally, Fang Yusheng had already started to forget these things, but today's unintentional words from the two children made Fang Yusheng recall that unhappy memory.

"Do you think I'm really a bastard..."

"Shh!" Qiao Jiusheng pressed her fingers against Fang Yusheng's mouth and said, "Don't look down on yourself. The man I, Qiao Jiusheng, fancy is naturally good."

Fang Yusheng's heart warmed.

He said, "You're really my Little Sun!"

Several years ago, he lost his light here. Several years later, his little sun returned with him.

The rest of his life was finally not a lonely one.

Mon, look, I'm living happily.

After Qiao Jiusheng made dinner, the two little fellows were finally back. Fang Zikai used his jacket to carry a pile of beautiful leaves, while Fang Zicheng's hands were empty. The moment they entered the house, the two of them obediently called out for their mother before Fang Zikai dragged his brother to make specimens.

"This piece is ready for Daddy."

Fang Zikai chose the largest piece and wiped it clean. He removed all the unclean items and carefully pressed it in a book. When Fang Zicheng saw this, he could not help but say, "Don't you want to make transparent specimens?"

Fang Zikai nodded.

Fang Zicheng said, "Transparent specimens aren't made like that."

"Then what should we do?"

Fang Zicheng explained to him in detail, "Skeletonize the leaf first. Then bleach, dehydrate and apply a layer of preservation liquid."

"Then how can it be skeletonized? Do you know how?" Fang Zikai looked at his brother with starry eyes.

Fang Zicheng shook his head. "No."

"Do you know how to bleach it?"

"no."

"Do you know how to dehydrate it?"

“...Not really.”

Upon hearing this, Fang Zikai clicked his tongue. “Then you only know how to say it. What is this called...” Fang Zikai turned his head and asked Qiao Jiusheng, who was arranging the dishes. “Mom, if someone’s mouth is especially eloquent, but he don’t know anything, what would you call him?”

Qiao Jiusheng did not know about their conversation just now. Upon hearing this, she said, “It’s called indulging in empty talk.”

“Yes, yes, yes!”

Fang Zikai quickly nodded. Then, he looked at his expressionless brother and said to him, “You only know how to indulge in empty talk.”

Fang Zicheng was not angry.

In fact, he felt that Fang Zikai was right.

Fang Zicheng got up and climbed upstairs. He called Fang Yusheng downstairs for dinner. Fang Yusheng carried him downstairs. When they went downstairs, Fang Zicheng asked him softly, “Dad, how do we make a specimen?”

“It’s simple. Just skeletonize and bleach it. Then dehydrate it and apply some liquid preservation.”

Fang Zicheng continued to ask, “Then do you know how to make it?”

Fang Yusheng thought that he was his father. How could he not know how to do something?

He nodded and said calmly, “Yes.”

Fang Zicheng nodded and thought that his father was amazing.

When they reached the first floor, Fang Zicheng asked Fang Yusheng to put him down. Qiao Jiusheng still had soup that she had not finished cooking. Seeing that he was not in a hurry to eat, Fang Zicheng pulled Fang Yusheng to the corridor. He pointed at Fang Zikai and the leaves under him and said to Fang Yusheng, "Dad, then help my brother make specimens."

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

He was very confused, but his expression remained calm and composed.

He said, "Let's eat first. We'll do it tonight after dinner."

"Alright." Fang Zicheng was still young at this time and was especially easy to coax.

During the meal, Fang Yusheng held his phone.

Fang Zikai sat on a high stool. Seeing that his father had been playing with his phone, he tiptoed over to take a look. When Fang Yusheng saw a small head approaching, he quickly put down his phone. He educated Fang Zikai. "What are you doing? You should focus when you're eating."

"Tsk, Mom. Dad's talking to his lover."

In the television drama Fang Zikai was watching, the male lead ate with his family while chatting with his lover. When he saw his family looking over, he hurriedly turned off his phone, just like his father.

Qiao Jiusheng gave Fang Yusheng a meaningful look.

Fang Yusheng looked calm as he explained, "I'm reading the news."

Qiao Jiusheng knew that he was lying when she saw his expression.

After the meal, Fang Yusheng opened the garage and took out an especially old Ford Carnival. The car was quite clean, but perhaps because it had been used for too many years, it could be seen at a glance that this car was a little old. Fang Yusheng got into the car and said to Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng, "Get in. Let's go into the city to shop."

"Okay."

The two little fellows ran to the backseat and sat down. Fang Zicheng shifted his buttocks and looked a little uncomfortable.

Fang Zikai was not as reserved as his brother. He said, "This car is not as comfortable as the car at home." At home, there was a Cayenne and a Lycan. Later on, Fang Yusheng had won a Maserati. The two little fellows did not like it when they sat in this car.

Qiao Jiusheng sat in the front passenger seat and said to the two babies, "Be content. Your father and I have sat on bikes, convertible electric scooters, and a midnight flight. You should be very happy to have a small sedan to sit in."

Fang Zikai said loudly, "Daddy is stingy! Stingy Daddy!"

Fang Yusheng retorted, "Then buy a Rolls-Royce for Daddy when you grow up."

Fang Zikai agreed.

Fang Zicheng said silently, "The cheapest price of this car is more than four million yuan. The expensive one is more than ten million yuan."

Fang Zikai quickly covered his mouth and said, "This car is quite good."

The corners of Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Zicheng's mouths twitched at the same time. Fang Yusheng felt helpless. He also knew that being stingy was an illness that had to be treated. In the past, he did not

think that being stingy was anything, but when he saw that his son was so stingy to him, he wanted to cry.

When they arrived in the city, Fang Yusheng entered a pharmacy and bought some things.

Then, he brought his child and wife around London.

“The London Eye!”

Fang Zikai suddenly shouted. He leaned against the window and looked at the London Eye through the window. He was a little excited. He saw that his brother was too calm and was a little unhappy. The little fellow kept patting his brother’s hand and said excitedly, “Brother, the London Eye! London Eye!”

The brother expressed that he wanted to be left alone.

Fang Yusheng stopped the car and said to Qiao Jiusheng, “Do you want to go and play?”

Qiao Jiusheng said, “I don’t want to. Didn’t we play in the East Lake Happy Valley a few years ago? It’s not fun.”

Fang Yusheng pretended to be sad. He said, “When I passed by this place in the past, I thought that I must bring the person I love to ride it with me. Since you don’t want to go...”

“Let’s go, let’s go. Get out of the car!”

Chapter 443: From Now On, Brother Will Protect You

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng seemed to become excited. She got out of the car quickly and left in high heels.

Fang Yusheng looked at her back and smiled dotingly.

There were 25 people in each cabin, and the four of them sat in the same cabin. Qiao Jiusheng held Fang Yusheng's hand and kept talking. Beside them were international visitors from all over the world. The strange thing was that there were actually pairs in this cabin.

Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng sat together. He looked at the couples and said to Fang Zicheng, "They're all couples." His tone was a little lonely and he looked very sad.

Fang Zicheng did not understand what his brother was feeling sad about and did not speak.

"Sigh."

Originally, Fang Zikai was a little afraid of taking the Ferris wheel. The moment he entered the cockpit, he held his brother's hand. Now, he sighed and suddenly let go of his brother's hand. He looked at his hand and said, "I have to use this hand to hold my wife in the future. I'm sorry, Brother. I can't hold your hand anymore."

Hearing this, Fang Zicheng did not speak and only stared at Fang Zikai's head.

"Why are you looking at me?"

Fang Zicheng said, "I'm thinking, when we were in Mom's stomach, did I kick your head and make you stupid?"

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Fang Zikai thought for a long time until the Ferris wheel stopped operating. Only then did he understand what he meant.

"Are you calling me stupid?" His eyes were wide and his cheeks were puffed up. He looked frightened.

Fang Zicheng added, "Not only stupid, but a little slow." He actually took so long to react.

On the way back, Fang Zikai had been complaining to Qiao Jiusheng about his brother calling him silly and slow-witted. "He also said that I was foolish because I was kicked by him in Mom's stomach!"

Fang Zicheng was not angry when he heard him complain. He had said these words before, and he did not feel that there was anything wrong with his younger brother complaining. He did not have as deep an understanding of relationships as others. In his opinion, as long as his younger brother did not add fuel to the fire with his original words, it wasn't worth it to be angry.

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless. She did not know how to comfort Fang Zikai.

On the other hand, Fang Yusheng thought of something interesting. As he drove, he said, "When you're still in Mom's stomach, your Mom and I went to the hospital for a prenatal checkup." Afraid that the two of them did not know about prenatal checkups, Fang Yusheng added, "A prenatal checkup is to check the baby in the stomach to see if it's healthy."

"...Oh!"

"When we did a four-dimensional checkup... we could actually see you guys fighting."

"Ah?" Fang Zikai found it interesting. Fang Zicheng also pricked up his ears to listen to his father.

Qiao Jiusheng added, "Yes, it was a fight. When I was pregnant, Xiao Kai was especially active and kept moving around. Iron Egg was quieter and kept sleeping. Perhaps Xiao Kai was too noisy, so Iron Egg kicked him..."

"You might have really been kicked silly by your brother." Qiao Jiusheng was completely joking, but Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng, who were not even three years old, believed her when they heard this.

Fang Zicheng looked at Fang Zikai again. There was actually a hint of guilt and... love in his eyes?

Fang Zikai was flattered.

When they reached home and got out of the car, Qiao Jiusheng was about to open the car door for the children when Fang Zikai said, "I'm almost three years old. I can open the car door myself." He exerted strength and opened the car door. The two brothers jumped out of the car. On the way, the two brothers were one step behind their parents.

Fang Zicheng stopped Fang Zikai.

"Brother."

Fang Zikai stopped in his tracks and turned to look at his brother. "What?"

Fang Zicheng pursed his lips and stared at Fang Zikai. He stared until Fang Zikai's scalp turned numb. Only then did Fang Zicheng walk over. He imitated how his mother patted his head and raised a hand to gently pat Fang Zikai's head. Then, his fingers bent slightly and he gently touched Fang Zikai's hair.

Fang Zikai was speechless.

He did not know if he should laugh or cry or be afraid...

"In the future, Big Brother will protect you." Fang Zicheng, who thought that he had kicked his younger brother into a retard, felt that he was deeply guilty and had the duty to protect his younger brother for the rest of his life.

Fang Zikai blinked and nodded in confusion. "...Okay."

When he returned home, Fang Zikai was still in a daze. He felt that something was wrong with his brother. He might have been possessed.

Fang Yusheng opened the bag he had bought from the hospital and took out two bottles of liquid with English words on them. Fang Zikai could not read the words, nor could he understand English. He tiptoed, placed his hands on the high table, and watched as his father took out the things.

He asked his father, "What is this?"

Fang Yusheng looked at the ingredients and said, "8% potassium hydroxide and 5% ammonia."

Knowing that the two little fellows did not understand, Fang Yusheng explained, "It's used to make specimens."

"Dad is amazing. He even knows how to make specimens."

"Of course."

Fang Yusheng mixed the solution and threw the leaf specimen into the solution. "Take it out tomorrow."

"Okay."

After sending the two little fellows to sleep, Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng returned to their rooms.

When Fang Yusheng came out of the shower, he saw Qiao Jiusheng holding his phone and shaking it at him. "Guess what I found in someone's search history just now." Qiao Jiusheng smiled mischievously, making Fang Yusheng blush.

While he was eating, the record of searching for transparent specimen production methods was still there.

He pretended to be natural as he walked to the bed and sat down. He snatched the phone from her hand. "I'm their father," he said. "I don't want to disappoint them." His own father always disappointed him. He knew the feeling. He wanted his children to have a happy childhood if he didn't have a happy childhood.

Qiao Jiusheng also thought of Fang Yusheng's childhood.

She hugged Fang Yusheng from behind and kissed his ears and neck while praising him. "Yusheng is really a good father. You make me want to acknowledge you as my father."

Fang Yusheng shivered.

"Shut up!"

Qiao Jiusheng placed her lips in front of Fang Yusheng, blinked her long eyelashes, and smiled strangely. She said, "Please help me with something."

"Hm?"

"Help me close my mouth."

She was asking for a kiss.

Fang Yusheng looked at Qiao Jiusheng, who was smiling slyly and seductively in front of him. His heart warmed, and he raised his hand to hold the back of her head and kissed her.

It took them two to three days to finish making the specimen.

Fang Yusheng had nothing to do staying here. He planned to return tomorrow. Before he left, he brought his family to visit his mother, Lisa.

Lisa's tombstone was placed in the forest.

When they entered the forest, Fang Zikai followed closely behind Fang Yusheng. He could not help but look around.

That white figure from that day had left a shadow in his heart.

On the way, Qiao Jiusheng saw the swing Fang Yusheng used to play when he was young, as well as a huge stone with Fang Yusheng's name carved on it.. Fang Zikai had heard from his mother that it was carved by his father, and that he had to carve his name no matter what.

Chapter 444: This Is All Money, I Have to Lick It Clean

"You don't know how to write properly," Qiao Jiusheng said.

Fang Zikai said, "Then teach me. I'll learn it now."

Fang Yusheng squatted down and used a tree branch to write Fang Zikai's name on the ground. Seeing that Fang Zicheng was also looking at him, he wrote Fang Zicheng's name again. The two little fellows tried their best to remember their names and then copied them. They carved their crooked names on the stone.

After writing their names, Fang Zicheng said, "It still lacks Mom."

Qiao Jiusheng also picked up a stone and wrote her name beside Fang Yusheng.

A stone with four names meant family.

Lisa's grave was under an oak tree in the middle of the forest.

Lisa's grave only had a black tombstone. Behind the tombstone was a flat grassland. Fang Yusheng said, "After my mother was cremated, I buried her urn under this tree." Fang Yusheng sat in front of the grave and looked at the black tombstone.

There was only Lisa's life introduction on the tombstone. It was in English, and every letter was painted gold.

They only brought two bouquets of fresh flowers.

Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng placed the fresh flowers in front of the tombstone respectively. The yellow daisies were placed on both sides of the black tombstone, which served as embellishment. It did not look that lonely anymore.

Fang Yusheng spoke English as if he was nagging his mother.

Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai only knew the simplest English. Their father's English was especially smooth, and they were confused when they heard it. Qiao Jiusheng understood what he meant. Fang Yusheng was just telling her mother that he was married and living a happy life. He had children, and the children were very obedient.

When translated, it was probably—

Mom, I'm here to see you.

Yes, after all these years, I am finally not alone. I also dragged my family here with me.

In the past, I would feel at a loss every morning when I woke up. If there was nothing to do, I would still have time to take a shower. Now, it is different. When I wake up early in the morning, I have to be with my lover and dress the children. The old and young people in my family are especially mischievous. Sometimes, they would even be beaten up when they were wearing clothes. Then, I have to supervise them brushing their teeth. They have to brush their teeth cleanly. When they wash their faces, they also have to wash their necks...

Every day was messy, but I feel fulfilled and happy.

My lover is a very good person. Her personality is a little jumpy, but she's very good and treats me very well. If there's anyone in this world who treats me better than you do, it must be her. I'm just stating the truth. Mom, don't be angry.

Your daughter-in-law is very beautiful and very powerful. Although her grades in school are not good, the food she cooks is not good, and her sleeping posture is not elegant, the jade pieces she sculpts are especially beautiful. By the way, she even carved me and I look just like a young monk.

Mom, I'm finally living the kind of life you're hoping for—

I will be safe and happy for the rest of my life.

Mom, I think love should be what I have now. Although I don't know why you like my father, I think you have poor taste. Alright, since you're no longer around, I won't dislike you anymore.

Oh yes, your daughter-in-law and grandson both think you look beautiful.

Well, then they must have never seen you lose your temper and chase me around with a frying pan.

Yes, the weather is very good today. My family will accompany you to bask in the sun...

Qiao Jiusheng's heart warmed as she listened to Fang Yusheng's nagging.

They were sunbathing beside Lisa's grave. Fang Zicheng squatted on the grass and studied the ants moving while Fang Zikai was busy digging for earthworms. The sunlight was very warm, and Qiao Jiusheng lay on Fang Yusheng's legs and gradually fell asleep.

They walked home against the sunset. Along the way, Fang Zikai kept chattering.

When they reached home, Fang Yusheng booked a flight back.

At night, Fang Yusheng and the rest went to the restaurant Le Gavroche for dinner.

Fang Zikai was like a curious child. When he took the menu, he could not understand the words, so he used his fingers to order randomly. Fang Yusheng listened by the side and did not say a word. The four of them ate and drank their fill. When they paid the bill, Qiao Jiusheng saw Fang Yusheng take out a large stack of British pounds and felt a little heartache for him.

Her Yusheng was the stingiest. He had spent nearly four thousand yuan for this meal, but his heart did not ache?

After leaving the dining room, the family got into the small Ford car. Qiao Jiusheng could not help but ask Fang Yusheng, "You spent so much money. Doesn't your heart hurt?"

Fang Yusheng asked, "Aren't you guys eating happily?"

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

Then, her eyes moistened.

Fang Zikai was still nibbling on the plate of strawberry thousand-layer chocolate that he had not finished. He ate until the corners of his mouth were covered in cream. When he finished eating, he even licked his fingers once. Fang Zicheng frowned when he saw this, so he pulled out a tissue for him to wipe his mouth.

In the end, the little fellow said, "No, it's all money. I have to lick it clean."

Fang Zicheng was speechless.

"Your hands are dirty."

“It’s not dirty. I washed my hands. When I got into the car just now, you opened the car door for me. It’s really not dirty.”

Fang Zicheng refused to communicate with his brother.

Fang Zikai finally licked his fingers clean. He said to Fang Yusheng, “Dad, let’s come again next time.”

Fang Yusheng sneered. “Dream on!”

The next day, the family packed their luggage and went straight to the airport after lunch.

Qiao Jiusheng received a call from Wei Xin halfway.

Wei Xin had customized a pair of wedding rings for the Crown of Love some time ago and had already done it. She asked Qiao Jiusheng to help bring them back. A few years ago, Qiao Sen moved the design headquarters to England. After the rings were done, he naturally had to go to England to collect them.

Qiao Jiusheng could only ask the driver to turn around halfway and return to London City.

If they went back, they would definitely miss the flight. They could only take the next flight.

When they arrived, Fang Yusheng and his sons waited for Qiao Jiusheng in the car. Fang Yusheng took out his phone and booked the next flight. Qiao Jiusheng left with the rings and entered the car. She said to Fang Yusheng, “Have you bought the tickets?”

“Yes.”

They returned to the airport via the same route.

Qiao Jiusheng touched the ring box and chatted with Wei Xin while listening to the three of them.

Night Song: [My Xin, can I see the rings?]

Wei Xin was probably busy and did not reply.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at the scenery by the roadside and occasionally spoke to the children. When they were about to reach the airport, Wei Xin replied.

Sister Xin: [You can worship them but not touch them.]

Night Song: [I'll worship your head!]

Qiao Jiusheng opened the ring box and was surprised to discover that Wei Xin, who had designed beautiful and high profile clothes, had custom-made rings that were surprisingly low-key and simple. What surprised Qiao Jiusheng even more was that the rings that Wei Xin customized were not the popular platinum, but gold.

There were some strange numbers carved on the ring. The numbers were divided into two rows with a rose-red line in the middle. Qiao Jiusheng could not understand it. Seeing that Fang Yusheng was driving, she did not ask him.

She asked Wei Xin: [What does the number on your ring mean? Special anniversary?]

Sister Xin: [Do you really want to know?]

Night Song: [Yes.]

Sister Xin: [The day I slept with her, and the day I proposed to her.]

Night Song: [This move is amazing..]

Chapter 445: Brushing Shoulders With Death

“We’re here.”

Fang Yusheng’s words interrupted Qiao Jiusheng and Wei Xin’s conversation.

She said that she would talk to him again before putting her phone in her pocket. She held a child in each hand and followed Fang Yusheng, who was dragging the luggage. The moment they entered the airport, Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng realized that the atmosphere at the airport was not right. Everyone was worried, and there were even some people crying with their heads in their hands.

Even the two children sensed that something was wrong.

“May I ask what happened?” Fang Yusheng asked a flight attendant in English.

The person’s face was a little pale. She said, “An hour ago, the plane from our airport to Binjiang International Airport in China was hijacked by terrorists in the air. Several tourists were killed, and the rest are missing...”

Fang Yusheng’s expression turned cold. “Which flight?”

“BG853.”

Fang Yusheng’s grip on Qiao Jiusheng tightened.

“Dad, what’s wrong?”

Seeing that Fang Yusheng’s expression was a little ugly, Fang Zicheng, who usually did not talk much, could not help but ask.

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng, who also had ugly expressions, looked at each other. The couple said to the children tacitly, "Nothing's wrong."

The family walked to a cafe. The two children ordered a cup of milk, Fang Yusheng asked for a bottle of mineral water, and Qiao Jiusheng had a cup of coffee. There was a claw machine at the entrance of the cafe. Fang Zikai pulled his brother to play with it. Qiao Jiusheng pointed at a spot that was in her line of sight and said to them, "Go."

The younger one held his brother's hand tightly as they went to the claw machine.

They were like two little radishes and had to tiptoe to play.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at the two children and felt a chill in her heart. If not for Wei Xin asking her to return to get the rings at the last minute, their family of four would have...

Qiao Jiusheng did not dare to think too deeply.

She sat on the sofa, her legs trembling.

Fang Yusheng looked calmer, but the hand that was holding the bottle was so strong that his knuckles turned white.

"Let's not going back today."

"Yeah."

Fang Yusheng took out his phone and canceled his flight.

Qiao Jiusheng bit her finger with her mouth and looked deep in thought.

“Yusheng, do you think this was a coincidence, or are those people targeting us?” This was not Qiao Jiusheng’s imagination, but it was too much of a coincidence. She boasted that her status was ordinary and that her family had a some money at most, but this was not worth being kidnapped by terrorists.

On the other hand, Fang Yusheng...

He was a famous firearm design master. Although he had always kept a low profile and not many people knew his true identity, this did not mean that no one knew.

Could those people’s target be Fang Yusheng?

Fang Yusheng did not speak and frowned deeply.

The news of BG853’s flight being hijacked quickly spread throughout the world. The airline announced the passenger list. When they saw familiar names on the list, the relevant people could not help but tear up. Their family members collapsed and cried.

The group of people from the Fang family, Beauty Wu, Wei Shuyi, Wei Xin, and even Zhuang Long, who was far away in Hawaii, and Yan Nuo, who was in Thailand, called immediately.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng’s phones almost exploded.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief when they heard their voices.

Everyone unanimously asked the same question—“What happened! Why are you guys fine! I saw your names appear on it!”

The couple could only explain over and over again...

When they were done talking, the phone finally fell silent.

“Let’s go back to London first and take a private plane back tomorrow.”

“Okay.”

Holding the two little fellows, the family of four returned to the city.

The next day, they took the Qiao family’s private plane back to Binjiang City. The moment they reached home, they were called back by Xu Pingfei. The Fang family was very lively today. Almost all of their relatives were present. Everyone sized up the four of them and confirmed that they were really alive before they were relieved.

That night, a video of dozens of people with different faces being shot to death appeared online.

These people were from the group of people who had been kidnapped.

After watching the video, Qiao Jiusheng could not help but hug Fang Yusheng tightly.

That night, she had endless nightmares.

That terrorist organization had long been notorious and was the public enemy of the entire world. Over the years, many countries had denounced and surrounded them, but they were like mice in the gutter. If one nest was killed, another would still exist.

This matter caused an uproar internationally.

For five days, many search platforms in the country were topics related to the hijacking of BG853.

These few days, there was no danger around Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng, so he was gradually relieved.

Perhaps it was really just a coincidence.

This was a wide sea.

Standing on the sea, one could not see the coastline.

A lone mountain rose from the ground, in the middle of the sea. The lone mountain was about five to six hundred meters tall, and the lone mountain was surrounded by the sea on all sides. On the peak of the mountain, three strict and pure white buildings were built, each one seventeen stories tall.

The one on the left was closed for Class B criminals. The one on the right was occupied by Class A criminals. The one in the middle was occupied by 'those people'.

On this day, there were strong winds and continuous waves on the sea. There were almost no boats on the sea.

In the middle building, a dozen men in black uniforms were gathered together. They spoke fluent and rude English.

"In three hours, the rain will come. Those scumbags will definitely not be able to do anything. I heard that there's a new club on the East Island. The women inside are seductive and especially beautiful. Perhaps we can go there to take a look."

"This... isn't good. If something happens to those scumbags, we won't be able to report it."

"Don't worry, this place is surrounded by the sea. Without a helicopter, they won't be able to escape."

"You're right. All these years, they've been very obedient and haven't caused any trouble. Even if they did, they haven't done as much as us. I reckon they can't stir up any trouble."

"Then let's go?"

"How about this? We'll leave twenty people here to guard this place while the others leave."

“Who wants to stay? Everyone wants to go!”

“Heh, then let’s fight. Whoever wins will go.”

“...Alright.”

In the end, the winners sat in the helicopter and left the island.

On the fence of the roof of the house on the right sat a woman in a loose orange prison uniform. She looked very young and especially good-looking. One of her legs was hanging outside the fence, and her long hair was flowing down her back. She stared at the helicopter flying away.

The woman shifted her gaze and stared at the approaching dark clouds in the sky. She looked at them for a moment before suddenly standing up.

The woman’s figure was slender but tall. Her long hair flew wildly in the sea breeze.

Behind her, a voice colder than metal suddenly said, “King.”

The woman turned around and looked at the handsome man who was 1.9 meters tall..

Chapter 446: The Wall Is Full of Her Pictures

He was wearing the same prison uniform as the woman. His face was expressionless, and his eyes were filled with killing intent and danger.

“What are you thinking about?” the man asked her.

The woman's red lips curled up into a devilish and domineering smile. She said, "Freedom."

The man frowned.

The woman added, "Junlin, let's leave the cliff."

The man was silent for a moment before saying, "Okay."

The two of them went downstairs one after another.

The woman walked in front, and the man followed behind. Every time they reached a floor, the woman would stop and whistle in the corridor.

Hearing this sharp whistle, everyone in the room, regardless of gender, would be startled. Then, intense hatred and killing intent shot out of their eyes.

In the evening, in the prison restaurant.

The criminals of Prison B building were endless as they rushed to fill their stomachs. When they saw the people in the A-class criminal building escorting their new 'King' in, they subconsciously stopped eating. The woman who was addressed as King had a beautiful face despite her slender figure.

She took some rice, sat down, took a bite, and suddenly put down her chopsticks.

Seeing her put down her chopsticks, the entire dining room fell silent.

Outside the window, the storm finally broke through the dark clouds and hit the sea, as well as the cafeteria window. King looked at the splashes and suddenly said softly, "Tonight, we all have to get out of here."

The entire dining room was silent.

When the chef and workers in the kitchen who were in charge of sending them food heard this, they subconsciously wanted to make a call.

However, the man beside King was faster than them.

He quickly stretched out his right hand and several silver lights shot the adults behind the dining table.

With a thud, those people fell to the ground. There was a poisonous needle between their eyebrows.

King stood on the table.

She slowly looked around at the people in the canteen and said, "Leave this place. From now on, we'll change our appearance and live again. We're all abandoned by the world. We're all 'dead people' on our household register. When we leave this place, we'll be family from now on."

There was silence in the canteen before excited shouts erupted.

"King!"

"King!"

Ji Wei looked at the excitement and joy on the faces of these people who were about to escape and smiled.

The next day.

On the International Daily, there was a sensational news report in red font—

A riot happened in a prison. Overnight, all the prison guards died tragically and the criminals escaped!

The report detailed the miserable state of the prison guards when they died and denounced the criminals for being extremely vicious. However, the entire report did not specify the location of this prison and the nature of the criminals imprisoned.

On the OK software.

Zhuang Long asked: [Have you all seen today's International Daily?]

Yan Nuo: [Yes.]

Yan Nuo answered quickly. Clearly, he was also paying attention to this matter.

Fang Yusheng saw it too.

An: [Don't you think that this prison is a little strange?]

Zhuang Long: [It's not just strange. I even suspect that this prison is illegal. Think about it, as long as this prison is a regular prison, it's impossible for there to not be any introductions or reports about this prison. Yan Nuo, am I right?]

Yan Nuo: [I know this prison.]

An: [Tell us.]

Yan Nuo: [Legend has it that there was once a sea prison with uncertain whereabouts on the sea. It was built on a ship. There were two thousand criminals imprisoned in the sea prison. These criminals were all from all over the country and were the most feared criminals. But from what I know, this prison was indeed used to imprison criminals at first. However, later on, it became a tool for some people to achieve their goals by unscrupulous means and imprison some people they targeted.]

Yan Nuo: [I'm not surprised that there was a riot.]

Yan Nuo: [I once met a person who was a chef in that prison. As far as I know, even the chefs in that prison were people with good skills. I heard that the system in the prison was very cruel. Men and women lived together, and all kinds of crimes existed. Their boss was in the prison, and he was respected as their King. Every King rose to the top by stepping on other people's bones. In the prison, there was a war for the throne every three years. Men and women fought each other, and among thousands of people, the person who was still standing in the end was King. In that prison, killing is legal.]

Zhuang Long: [Legal?]

Yan Nuo: [That's right because that group of people is considered legally dead.]

An: [So the existence of this prison is a crime in itself.]

Yan Nuo: [Yes. The riot this time must have been led by the new King to successfully escape from the sea prison. The King this time is very powerful.] If even Yan Nuo felt that he was powerful, then this person was really quite powerful.

[How powerful?]

Yan Nuo: [Five of me might not even be able to beat the King.]

Suzanne: [That's insane.]

This topic was actually a little heavy.

Zhuang Long could not help but sigh: [In that case, these prison guards deserve to die.]

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

He only felt that things had not been too peaceful recently.

First, the plane was hijacked. Not long after that, there was a prison riot. What would happen next?

On this day, Xu Pingfei called and invited her two grandchildren home to play. Fang Yusheng agreed and woke up early in the morning. After breakfast, Fang Yusheng drove the two little fellows to their grandfather's house. Fang Pingjue was not downstairs, and Fang Yusheng did not see him.

Xu Pingfei said, "He's been talking about his two grandchildren. I think he woke up a long time ago. Perhaps he's in the study room. Yusheng, your father is moving now... Why don't you help me bring him down?" He felt more and more lonely as he grew older. Fang Pingjue had been missing his two grandchildren very much recently. Xu Pingfei wanted to take the opportunity to ease the relationship between the father and son and deliberately said this.

Fang Yusheng understood what she meant.

He went upstairs unwillingly. He did not find Fang Pingjue in the room and was about to go downstairs. At this moment, a cough suddenly came from the study next door.

Fang Yusheng hesitated for a moment before turning a corner and opening the study room door.

This was the first time he entered Fang Pingjue's study.

Only he and the butler could enter his study. Even Xu Pingfei had never entered. Fang Pingjue probably did not expect that someone would enter without permission, so he did not close the door. When Fang Yusheng pushed open the study door, he was shocked.

What did he see!

He actually saw pictures all over the wall. The main person in the pictures was Lisa!

Fang Yusheng was a little shocked.

Why did Fang Pingjue keep his mother's photo?

When Fang Pingjue turned around, he saw Fang Yusheng's shocked face. His face darkened and he reprimanded Fang Yusheng, "Why are you here?" Fang Pingjue's tone was angry and a little panicked.

Fang Pingjue was full of doubts.

For a moment, he had many questions to ask Fang Pingjue, but in the end, he chose not to ask. However, standing in the room filled with his mother's photos, Fang Yusheng actually felt a chill down his spine.

He looked at Fang Pingjue as if he was looking at a pervert.

"...Aunt Xu asked me to call you downstairs."

"Got it."

Fang Pingjue walked over with his walking stick. When he reached the door, he turned around and asked Fang Yusheng, "You're not leaving?"

Fang Yusheng could only follow.

When he reached the door, he turned around and looked at the photos on the wall.

Wasn't she having an affair?

Didn't he not love her?

Then why were his mother's photos still hanging in the room?

Chapter 447: The Other Child of the Fang Family

After leaving Fang Pingjue's study, Fang Yusheng remained silent.

He stayed at the Fang family home and ate lunch with the two children, Fang Pingjue, and the rest. During the lunch break, the chauffeur brought Fang Shan, who was studying in the small class, home. When Fang Shan saw Fang Yusheng, he obediently called him Big Uncle and started to look for Auntie all over the house.

In the end, he did not find her.

He tugged at his grandmother's sleeve and asked dejectedly, "Didn't Auntie come?"

"Your auntie has something on today."

"...Oh."

The smile on Fang Shan's face completely collapsed.

However, he quickly became happy again and brought his two younger brothers out to play.

Fang Yusheng had something on his mind, so he did not say much.

Xu Pingfei could tell that the atmosphere between the father and son was not right, so she found an excuse to take care of the child and ran out. Wan Lang and the other servants also went out at the same time.

Only the father and son were left in the huge main building.

Fang Pingjue snorted and took the initiative to speak, breaking the strange silence. "What are you thinking about?"

Fang Yusheng replied, "Don't you know what I'm thinking?"

"Ha..." Fang Pingjue looked at Fang Yusheng calmly. In the end, his gaze landed on Fang Yusheng's overly beautiful and handsome face. It was unknown what he thought of, but Fang Pingjue narrowed his eyes and his gaze was cold. "You think I'm a pervert?"

"I didn't expect your eyes to be so sharp when you're old," Fang Yusheng said sarcastically.

Fang Pingjue was not angry.

He held his walking stick with both hands and lowered his head to think about something.

Fang Yusheng looked at him for a long time before asking, "Why do you dislike me? Just because you once suspected that I was Uncle's child?"

Fang Pingjue looked up in surprise, as if he was puzzled about why Fang Yusheng knew about this.

"I've heard of it," Fang Yusheng admitted boldly.

Fang Pingjue sneered and did not speak.

"But you've done a paternity test before. Don't you know if I'm your son?"

Hearing this, Fang Pingjue smiled even more strangely and sadly. "Why? Are you complaining that I neglected you when I was young?" His mocking tone made Fang Yusheng feel stifled.

Fang Yusheng suddenly stood up and said, "I'll pick the children up with Ah Sheng tonight. I'll be leaving first." With that, he strode out of the building.

Fang Pingjue looked at Fang Yusheng's clear back in despair. His eyes were a little dazed.

When she saw Fang Yusheng at the entrance of the Fang Building, the receptionist was in a daze.

No matter how many times she saw this young master, she would be amazed every time she saw him. She did not get tired of his beauty.

He was dressed very normally today. He was wearing a pair of casual pants made of black wool and an orange knitted sweater. His long brown hair was combed to the back of his head like usual. Not a single strand of hair was left on his forehead, revealing his perfect and noble appearance.

Along the way, the company employees could not help but steal glances at him.

Fang Yusheng would only appear in the company when the company held a shareholder meeting. However, she remembered that today was not the day of the shareholder meeting.

As she was thinking, a man's face that made her heart race appeared in front of her.

"Is your President Fang around?" Fang Yusheng's voice was gentle and gorgeous.

Stunned, the receptionist finally understood that the President Fang he was referring to was the President of the Fang Group.

"Director Fang, please wait a moment. President Fang went to Long Xiao Entertainment and will be back around three."

“Oh.”

Fang Yusheng looked at the time. There was still half an hour left, so he went upstairs to wait.

Fang Yusheng walked all the way to the CEO’s office. The secretary was very dutiful and did not allow him to enter the office. Fang Yusheng did not argue with her and sat down on the sofa outside. The secretary did not dare to neglect him. When she knew that he could not drink coffee, she gave him a cup of hot tea.

The secretary secretly glanced at Fang Yusheng and could not help but chat in the company group.

19th floor, Fang Hui: [Young Master is here!]

3rd floor, Liu Ting: [I saw him. I saw him. He’s wearing an orange sweater. Damn, I’ve never seen anyone who can make an orange sweater look devilish.]

1st floor, Wang Shishi: [Hehe, can I say that my heart almost stopped when he walked in front of me!]

8th floor, Liu Pan: [Haha, a bunch of love-struck fools. No matter how handsome he is, he’s not yours. He belongs to Madam Fang.]

19th floor, Fang Hui: [Kill the person above.]

6th floor, Xiao Qiao: [+1]

Fang Yusheng naturally did not know that his arrival had already caused a commotion in the company’s internal group chat.

He waited quietly for more than thirty minutes before Fang Ping finally returned.

“Yusheng?”

Fang Ping was quite surprised to see Fang Yusheng at the company.

“Uncle.”

Fang Yusheng stood up and walked to Fang Pingjun’s side. He was slightly taller than Fang Pingjun. He looked down at Fang Pingjun’s face and asked, “Are you free? I want to talk to you.”

This nephew had never had the time to chat with him.

Fang Ping said, “Go into the office.”

After entering the office, Fang Yusheng sat on the sofa and looked at Fang Pingjun, who was taking off his jacket. He went straight to the point. “I came to ask, how much do you know about my father and mother?”

Fang Ping was a little stunned.

“Why are you suddenly asking about this?”

He thought that Fang Yusheng was going to ask him about something important.

“I entered my father’s study room today.” Fang Yusheng could not help but frown at the thought of the shock he felt when he pushed open the study room door and saw his mother’s photos all over the room. He felt a strange discomfort in his heart. He said, “My mother’s photos are hanging in his study room...” After a pause, he said in an even more complicated tone, “It’s all over the wall. “

Fang Ping frowned.

“Really?” He seemed to find it unbelievable.

“Yes, I saw it with my own eyes.”

Fang Ping walked behind the desk and sat down. He crossed his arms and placed his fingers on his lower abdomen. Leaning his head on the swivel chair, Fang Ping sighed and said, “Third Brother has always treated your mother as a girl. Back then, he was deeply in love with your mother...”

Fang Yusheng suddenly interrupted him. “Third Brother?”

“Yes, Third Brother, what’s wrong?”

Fang Yusheng asked in surprise, “Isn’t he the second child?” Fang Pingjue had a total of three siblings. The eldest was Fang Qingyun, the second was Fang Pingjue, and the third was Fang Pingjun. If Fang Pingjue was the third child, then who was the second child?

Hearing Fang Yusheng’s question, Fang Pingjun was even more confused. “You don’t know?”

“What?” Fang Yusheng was confused.

Fang Ping said, “Your father has another brother.”

Fang Yusheng really did not know.

Whether in this life or his previous life, no one had told him that the Fang family had a second son.

When did this happen?

“Then... where’s this Uncle?” Fang Yusheng sounded surprised.

Fang Ping looked disappointed. He said, “Dead..”

Chapter 448: The Fang Family's Previous Generation's Prodigy

"Hm?"

"Second Brother is not Dad's biological son. He was originally the child of Dad's close friend, but after that friend died, Dad adopted him. His surname is not Fang either. His surname is Chi, and his name is Chi Baoguang." Fang Ping inevitably thought of that person and said, "Among us siblings, Second Brother's skin is the best, and he's the smartest."

"Ever since he was young, his science results have been top-notch, but he lacks in the socializing aspect. His IQ is very high, but his EQ..." Fang Ping smiled and joked, "God is indeed fair. He gave him good looks and a high IQ, but low emotional intelligence."

Although Fang Pingjun was smiling, Fang Yusheng could sense nostalgia and regret in his smile.

Fang Yusheng remained silent and listened to Fang Pingjun reminisce about the past.

"The second son is only a few months older than the third son. His results are really outstanding. When he was in his first year of high school, he was accepted by the Biomedical Institute of Technology at the University of Cambridge." Fang Pingjun thought of the glorious scene at that time and felt honored. "Speaking of which, your mother, Lisa, was also a student at that university, but she studied at the Institute of Physics."

Fang Pingjun shrugged and said, "I'm just lacking a little. I went to a business school in the country. Your father is quite good. He went to the London Business School."

Fang Yusheng then asked, "Then... how did that uncle die?"

"Sigh, it's a pity. He was in research and development at that time. After he was done, he planned to take some time to go to Australia to play. In the end..." Fang Ping's eyes darkened. He smacked his lips and said, "He took a cruise to sea to play, but he stayed in the sea forever."

Fang Yusheng felt upset too.

A proud son of heaven actually had this outcome...

“No wonder Grandpa and the rest never mentioned this uncle.”

“Yes, he was Dad’s greatest pride. The treasure he held in his hand fell just like that. Dad spent the past two years in a daze. That’s why your grandfather liked you so much. There’s something similar to your uncle in you. You’re both smart and filial.”

Fang Yusheng shook his head and laughed.

He was only filial to his grandfather.

“Your father was so devoted to your mother back then. It could be said that it was like he was afraid of something melting when it was in his mouth or afraid of dropping something when he held it in his hand. Your father proposed to your mother, and your mother agreed. Your father even shed tears of excitement. At that time, we all thought that they would grow old together. Who knew that after they got married, they instead...”

He looked regretful and could not say anything.

“I know. My father has always suspected that you and my mother gave birth to me. Uncle, at that time, you and my mother...” Before Fang Yusheng could finish speaking, he saw Fang Pingjun stand up excitedly.

“Am I that kind of person?” His tone was extremely anxious. He said loudly, “That’s right, I do admire Sister-in-law Lisa as a goddess, but what is a goddess? She can only be seen from afar and not played with! In my opinion, your father is crazy and petty! I have no objections if he suspects me, but how can he suspect Sister-in-law Lisa!”

“He deserves Sister-in-law not wanting him anymore! He’s causing trouble for himself. He deserves to be divorced!”

Fang Yusheng wisely shut his mouth.

After Fang Pingjun finished scolding him angrily and shut up, Fang Yusheng raised the question in his heart. “Since you didn’t... have an ambiguous relationship with my mother, why did he suspect that you and my mother gave birth to me?” Something must have happened.

Fang Ping was also puzzled. “I was still puzzled, so of course, when I found out that your father actually suspected that Lisa and I were having an affair, I was more confused than anyone.”

Fang Yusheng knew that this was the best Fang Pingjun could answer his question, he could only give up.

After Fang Yusheng left, Fang Pingjun fell into deep thought.

Since he had already cheated on her and divorced her, why did Fang Pingjue still keep Lisa’s photos?

Fang Yusheng left the Fang Corporation and drove the car into the city. On a bustling commercial street, he parked the car in front of an antique jade shop called “One Day of Joy”. The entrance to the jade shop was very small. After entering the shop, he made many turns before entering the shop.

The shop was completely different inside.

Every jade artifact was hung on a jade rack made of red acid branches.

Every finished product was extremely exquisite. Under the faint light, it emitted a lustrous and charming glow.

This jade shop had a total of three floors. On the first floor, there were small jade pieces, on the second floor, there were large jade carvings, and on the third floor, there was a special jade carving exhibition

area. The jade carvings on the third floor were not sold. Whether they were given to a fated person or exchanged for items depended on the owner's mood.

Fang Yusheng went to the third floor and saw Qiao Jiusheng, who was lying on a bamboo chair beside a fake mountain and taking a nap.

She was wearing a red Han Chinese gown with a plum blossom embroidered on it. Her hair was draped casually, and her small face was exquisite. She really looked like a beautiful woman who had walked out of an ancient painting. Fang Yusheng was a little surprised. This was the first time he saw Qiao Jiusheng in a Han Chinese gown.

Fang Yusheng lowered his head and was about to kiss her when his tightly shut brown eyes suddenly opened.

"What are you doing?"

Qiao Jiusheng looked at Fang Yusheng expressionlessly. Her amber eyes were clear, and she did not look like someone who was sleeping.

Fang Yusheng's face was reflected in her beautiful eyes, looking a little funny.

He touched his nose and said awkwardly, "I was just looking. There seems to be a blackhead on your nose..."

"Bullsh*t!" Qiao Jiusheng said. "Are ten thousand yuan skincare products just for fun?" Qiao Jiusheng did not believe his nonsense. Just as Fang Yusheng was about to stand up and retreat, Qiao Jiusheng suddenly grabbed the back of his head, raised her upper body, and took the initiative to kiss him.

Fang Yusheng was stunned for a moment before hugging her waist and deepening the kiss.

Later on, the consultant in the shop came upstairs to ask questions. Only then did the two shameless people separate.

When Qiao Jiusheng finished talking to the consultant and returned, Fang Yusheng said to her, "You look pretty good in this."

Qiao Jiusheng stood in front of Fang Yusheng and spun around to show him before saying, "I found a shopkeeper to customize the shop Sister Beauty introduced to me. Heh, I think it's especially suitable to wear Chinese clothes in a jade shop. Those who came to buy goods might have bought them when they saw such a beautiful me."

Fang Yusheng loved her shamelessness.

His gaze lingered on Qiao Jiusheng's slender waist.

He imagined the scene of him peeling her clothes off and his imagination ran wild. He was a little tempted.

Fang Yusheng quickly stopped his fantasy and said, "Guess what I saw today?"

Qiao Jiusheng fiddled with the jade parts as she spoke to him.

"What?"

Fang Yusheng told Qiao Jiusheng what he had seen at Fang Pingjue's house and what he had heard from Fang Pingjun. After Qiao Jiusheng heard this, she only noticed one thing. "You said that you have an uncle who is especially good-looking and smart. He studied in the same school as your mother?"

"Yes."

Qiao Jiusheng's gaze shifted.

There was an idea in her mind, but she did not dare to say it.

She was afraid that she would be beaten up by Fang Yusheng and her mother-in-law would come out of Hell to scare her in the middle of the night.

However, just because she did not say it did not mean that Fang Yusheng could not detect something amiss. "What's with that gaze of yours?" Fang Yusheng's expression was a little gloomy. He didn't really like someone making guesses about his mother like that, even if it was Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng quickly shook her head and held the jade piece in her hand, pretending to admire it.

At night, they went to pick up the two children and were asked to stay for dinner by Xu Pingfei.

After the meal, the two of them returned home and surprisingly found that Qi Bufan had brought Dai Chukong home. Qi Bufan was no longer Fang Yusheng's assistant.. Now, he was a guest at the Fang family.

Chapter 449: You Can't Stop Love

Aunt Jin was entertaining him and Dai Chukong. Dai Chukong was already nineteen years old. Her appearance was completely open, and she stood tall and slender. Her appearance was not especially exquisite and outstanding, but her temperament was outstanding. She sat quietly and actually had the feeling of a classic beauty.

Fang Yuqing had gone overseas to study. Once she left, Dai Chukong did not have any particularly good friends. Sometimes, when she took leave, Dai Chukong would come to the Fang family home to accompany Qiao Jiusheng and the two children.

Fang Zikai was quite happy to see Dai Chukong.

He ran to Dai Chukong's side and hugged her. "Sister Chukong, why are you here today? Are you thinking of Kai Kai?" The little fellow looked up at her cutely.

The two children of the Fang family were both exquisite and cute. Their porcelain-white faces had some baby fat, their eyelashes were long, and their mouths were pink. Their delicate looks were irresistible.

Dai Chukong hugged him and pressed her face against his. The two of them played coquettishly for a while before Dai Chukong put Fang Zikai down. She looked at Fang Zicheng and nodded solemnly at him. She shouted, "Cheng Cheng."

Fang Zicheng looked like a prime minister meeting his country's leader. He had a serious expression and nodded at Dai Chukong. Then, he said, "Hello, Sister Chukong."

Dai Chukong was a little embarrassed.

She was really not used to such a serious greeting.

Qi Bufan greeted Sir and Madam before starting to talk to Fang Zikai. The two of them had a good time.

Qiao Jiusheng changed into her own clothes after leaving the shop. She carried the bag containing the Chinese clothes in her hand and sat down beside Dai Chukong. All these years, Dai Chukong had gradually grown taller, and now she was even taller than Qiao Jiusheng. When the two of them sat together, they did not seem like they were of different generations. Instead, they looked like sisters.

Qiao Jiusheng asked her, "Chukong didn't attend class today?"

"Yes. He's injured. I came back to take care of him."

Qiao Jiusheng had long noticed Dai Chukong addressing Qi Bufan.

She did not call Qi Bufan father, but "him".

At first, Qiao Jiusheng was also surprised. Later on, through observation, she realized a reason that shocked her. She was worried about Qi Bufan's dullness. He probably really did not know what Dai Chukong was thinking about him.

Dai Chukong saw Qiao Jiusheng's bag. She looked inside and recognized the Chinese clothes. She was surprised.

"Is it Qing Chu's new design?"

"Have you been paying attention to Qing Chu's house too?" Qiao Jiusheng had been quite obsessed with this shop recently. The moment she opened her mouth, she could not hold back her words.

The two of them chatted about clothes while Fang Yusheng and Qi Bufan talked about the training base.

Qi Bufan's leg was injured this time. A few days ago, he brought his students into the forest for the wilderness survival assessment, but they encountered a wild boar. His leg was injured by the wild boar's fangs. Even though he was injured, Qi Bufan was energetic.

Men with successful careers became more confident.

Fang Yusheng teased him, "Now that your career is successful and your daughter has grown up, you don't plan to find a wife?"

Qi Bufan felt a headache coming on.

"Why should I look? My daughter is already so old, why should I look for a wife..." Qi Bufan was a little embarrassed.

Fang Yusheng laughed that he was going to be a bachelor for the rest of his life, but Qi Bufan pretended not to hear him.

"Oh right, we have the first batch of retired military dogs. They might be old, but they're in good spirits."

"They'll get better slowly."

“Yeah.”

As they chatted, Fang Zikai, who had nothing to do, turned on the television.

The moment he turned on the television, he saw a television drama. Fang Zikai did not recognize a single word and only felt that the female lead was really good-looking. He sat on the sofa and watched it. He heard the young female lead say to the male lead, “I really like you, but in order to be worthy of a better you, please give me time to grow up and wait for me to become stronger. Only then will I be qualified to stand by your side.”

Fang Zikai could not understand. He did not understand why they had to be separated for five years if they liked each other.

Couldn't they grow up together?

Tsk!

At this moment, Qi Bufan noticed the television drama subtitles and turned to look. He was surprised to see the girl's young face in the television drama. “This girl is only in her teens.” The girl was wearing a high school uniform and was definitely not old.

Fang Yusheng was cutting fruits and ignored him.

Qiao Jiusheng and Dai Chukong looked at the person on the television. Qiao Jiusheng said, “At most 17 or 18 years old.”

Qi Bufan frowned.

He held his tea and walked to Dai Chukong's side to sit down. He frowned and looked at the television. He watched for a long time before saying, “She started dating at the age of seventeen or eighteen and even agreed to spend the rest of her life with him...” He thought that he was indeed old and could not keep up with the times.

Dai Chukong suddenly asked him, "Are you very against students dating when they're studying?"

Qi Bufan thought for a moment and shook his head.

"I'm just a little surprised. That's still a child in her teens. How would she know so much love?"

A light flashed across Dai Chukong's eyes.

Was that so?

Seeing the change in Dai Chukong's expression, Qi Bufan realized that his child was not old. There were too many university students dating now. Chukong might have a boy she liked. Would she be unhappy when she heard what he said?

Qi Bufan changed his words and said, "However, when love comes, you can't stop it. You can't say that you don't know love just because you're young."

"Yeah."

Dai Chukong did not say anything else, but her expression became better.

Dai Chukong turned to talk to Qiao Jiusheng again, while Qi Bufan was deep in thought.

They stayed in the Fang family home until past nine o'clock before leaving.

After they left, Fang Yusheng saw that it was getting late and turned off the television. Fang Zikai insisted on watching, but Fang Yusheng chased them back to their room. "Go to your room and wait for me. I'll come up later to bathe you."

“...Okay.”

Watching the two little fellows leave the living room and cross the courtyard to their rooms, Fang Yusheng came to Qiao Jiusheng’s side.

“What are you talking about?”

Qiao Jiusheng was chatting with Fang Yuqing on WeChat. She said, “Qingqing has been acting a little strange recently.”

“What do you mean?”

“She asked me a question just now.”

“Hm?”

“She asked me, what do you think of Jiang Wei?”

Fang Yusheng didn’t feel that there was anything wrong with this question. “This question is very normal.”

“Is it normal?” Qiao Jiusheng said that Fang Yusheng was silly. She said, “You know very well how Qingqing and Jiang Wei got engaged. All these years, the two of them have been engaged. You and I don’t know what Qingqing is thinking. We don’t know what Jiang Wei thinks of Qingqing either.”

“I don’t think it’s a good thing for Qingqing to suddenly ask this.”

Hearing her analysis, Fang Yusheng also felt that there was something strange about this matter. “Ask her what she wants to do.”

"I asked, but she didn't elaborate. She just said that she needed to reconsider her relationship with Jiang Wei."

"It's too late now. I'll call her tomorrow to ask."

"Let's go bathe them first. It's getting late."

"Okay."

Chapter 450: Good job, Iron Egg

Every night, Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng would bathe the two little fellows personally. The two of them were still young and lived in the same room, but they slept in different beds. The room was very wide, and there were two identical single beds inside.

Fang Zikai's bedsheets were light blue, and Fang Zicheng's bed sheets were dark blue.

The two of them were waiting for their parents to come and bathe them.

Fang Zikai had already taken off his clothes and was playing with his brother.

Fang Zikai said, "Brother! Eat one of my moves, Eighteen Subduing Dragon Palms!"

"Brother, look at my Buddha Mountain Shadowless Kick!"

"Brother, Sunflower Acupuncture Point Hand!"

Fang Zikai was wearing a pair of small underwear as he stood on the wooden floor. From time to time, he would use his hands and feet to provoke Fang Zicheng. Fang Zicheng sat on a small chair and flipped through his hand-drawn book. Occasionally, he would give his younger brother an indescribable look before lowering his head to continue reading the book.

When Qiao Jiusheng pushed open the door, she saw Fang Zikai standing in front of Fang Zicheng's chair. He tiptoed towards Fang Zicheng and used the Sunflower Acupuncture Point Hand move.

Fang Zicheng raised the sketchbook above his head and looked up at the contents of the sketchbook. In this way, he could read books without affecting his younger brother's martial arts training.

"Fang Jingjing, are you feeling mischievous again?"

Fang Yusheng scooped up his mischievous youngest son. Before carrying him to the bathroom, he did not forget to give his eldest son a sympathetic look.

Fang Zicheng closed his book.

After getting out of the chair, he looked up at his mother with a serious expression.

Qiao Jiusheng looked down at the little radish head.

Fang Zicheng was still wearing his daytime clothes. He looked much better than Fang Zikai, who was only wearing underwear.

"Iron Egg, what's wrong?"

No one knew their child better than their mother. Even though Fang Zicheng's expression was very calm, Qiao Jiusheng could still read something else from his face. "Do you have anything to say to Mom?"

Fang Zicheng thought for a while before saying, "Mom, I'm almost three years old."

“So?”

Fang Zicheng said, “I’m not young anymore. I’m a boy. You shouldn’t bathe me anymore.”

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

She looked puzzled.

“Are you sure?”

“I’m sure.”

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly smiled evilly. “Alright, how about this? I’ll let you wash yourself tonight. If you can wash yourself well, I won’t wash you anymore in the future.”

Fang Zicheng heaved a sigh of relief when he heard that.

“...Alright.”

Fang Zicheng had originally planned to take off his clothes. Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng was looking at him, his expression turned serious and he walked into the bathroom calmly. Only then did he unbutton his shirt one by one, take off his clothes, and enter his small bathtub. Fang Yusheng was quite surprised.

“Where’s your mother?”

He thought that Qiao Jiusheng was busy.

Fang Zicheng said, “From today onwards, I want to learn how to bathe myself. I’ve already grown up. I can’t let Mom bathe me anymore.”

Whether it was in books or on television, it was said that children should be independent when they grew up. When boys grew up, they could not let their mother bathe them or their underwear. When girls grew up, they could not let their fathers bathe them either.

Fang Zicheng felt that he was old enough.

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows and gloated.

“Go ahead.”

The bathroom was quite big, and Fang Yusheng quickly showered Fang Zikai.

After putting on Fang Zikai’s clothes, Fang Yusheng and Fang Zikai stood at the side. The father and son crossed their arms and looked at Fang Zicheng, who was bathing in the bathtub. Fang Yusheng was especially happy to see this. He did not help when he saw that Fang Zicheng could not get the shower gel on his back.

Fang Zicheng did not seek help.

If he could not apply the shower gel, he would not.

He rubbed his body with his small hands the way his mother had bathed him. The focus was on his chin, neck, crease, butt, and legs.

To Fang Yusheng’s surprise, Fang Zicheng really washed himself clean, even though the process was a little long.

Fang Zicheng put on his clothes and walked out of the bathroom. Qiao Jiusheng was a little surprised to see that he had really showered himself. “You washed yourself?”

Fang Zicheng nodded.

Qiao Jiusheng gave her eldest son a thumbs up and said, "Good job, Iron Egg."

Iron Egg Fang said, "Mommy taught me well."

Upon hearing this, Fang Yusheng, who had just walked out of the bathroom, was a little embarrassed. His mother had taught him well, so he could shower by himself. He had not taught his younger brother well, so he did not know how to shower by himself...

Fang Zikai could not understand the deeper meaning of this conversation. There was only one thought in his mind: From tomorrow onwards, he also wanted to take a shower himself.

After telling the children a story and watching them fall asleep, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng returned to their rooms to take a shower.

After Qiao Jiusheng took a shower, she lay on the bed like a zombie. She said, "Ever since I had a child, I have given up on the nightlife."

Fang Yusheng never went to nightclubs.

As far as he knew, Qiao Jiusheng used to have a rich nightlife. He pulled Qiao Jiusheng into his arms and said, "Tell me, what games have you played in nightclubs in the past?"

Qiao Jiusheng thought that Fang Yusheng was yearning for nightclub life, so she told Fang Yusheng what she thought was the most interesting game.

"Hey, I don't know much about the nightclub games in recent years. The few places I frequented in the past were quite a lot of fun. It's quite exciting. Let me tell you, there are lots of fun when you're in a street of bars. In the Midnight Bar, once it's midnight, the Thai demons will perform. The lucky people can dance with those beautiful fellows. I was a lucky person in the past and danced with them. Let me tell you, their waists are really thin, and their faces are really beautiful. Some of their breasts are even bigger than mine..."

"I even touched that place of the demons, but I realized that they were men."

“Sigh...”

When she did not hear Fang Yusheng speak, Qiao Jiusheng thought that he was engrossed in what she was saying, so she said something else. “X-C Bar holds a beer competition every Friday night.”

“What about the rules?” Fang Yusheng asked. He felt that the rules should be very unusual.

“This rule is very simple. The person who drinks the most and hasn’t collapsed yet can get a 20,000 yuan prize. I didn’t get an award, but I have a friend who got an award.” She didn’t elaborate on how she drank.

Fang Yusheng asked, “Is it very interesting?”

Qiao Jiusheng could not figure out Fang Yusheng’s motives for asking this. She replied conservatively, “It’s... it’s okay.”

Fang Yusheng said, “From your tone, it might not be very fun. I won’t go then.”

Qiao Jiusheng could hear the implied meaning in his words. He had originally planned to go there for fun!

“It’s actually very fun. Are you bringing me there?”

“That depends on your performance.”

“What performance?”

Fang Yusheng kept rubbing his lips with his fingers, but he did not speak. This reminded Qiao Jiusheng of three years ago, when they went to the Happy Valley in the East Lake and Fang Yusheng deliberately rubbed his lips and asked for a kiss on the Ferris wheel. She smiled and said, “I can’t believe that I’m actually so happy in this life.”

After saying that, she turned over and leaned on Fang Yusheng's chest, lowering her head to kiss him.

Fang Yusheng was so happy that he agreed to bring her to the nightclub tonight.